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THE BEE: OMAHA, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1921.





#### (Prize.) A Smart Dog.

Dear Happy: I will write a story. dog, Tige, could manage him. At last they set out. When they got there, Tige sulked about. Then, as if he had got up a little spirit, he made a run at the steer. Then the steer sighted him, gave a bellow and started after him. Then Tige turned tail. The men that owned him were



frantic. Then one can called out "Don't shoot Tige until you see where he is going. Tige ran right into the cattle pens. The steer, not noticing where he was going, went him. Then Tige leaped the in after

noticing where he was going, went in after him. Then Tige leaped the fence and ran barking and yelping to the gate so that the men would shut it. The men shut it. Then they gave Tige a silver-plated collar. Very truly yours, Virgil Sharp, aged 9. Forty-fifth and Washington streets, South Side, Omaha. **Letter From Iowa.** Dear Happy: I am very much in-terested in the Go-Hawks and I am sending a 2-cent stamp and this letter. Please send me the pin as soon as possible. This is my first letter I have ever written on our typewriter. I am in the sixth grade and my teachers' names arc, Miss Zern, Miss Welch and Miss Eaton, They are very nice. I would like wery much to have some of the Go-Hawks write to me and I will write to them. I will have to close. Helen Nelson, Denison, Ia. **Reads Happyland**.

Reads Happyland

# Rules for Go-Hawks.

Ever so many of you have written asking for the rules of the Go-Hawk tribe. The pledge that appears under the picture of your Go-Hawk button every Sunday on this page is the rule for all good Go-Hawks to follow. You have only one symbol, Go-Hawks—the Indian head which appears on your official button. It is the symbol of courage. Who ever heard of an Indian chief who was not courageous? Another rule of the Go-Hawk tribe appears on the page every Sunday. Today it appears under the heading, "Another Way to Be a Good Go-Hawk." So now, Go-Hawks, that I am sure you all understand the rules of the large tribe of Go Hawks. I am sure you all understand the rules of the large tribe of Go-Hawks that Dear Happy: I will write a story. Once a man down south was going A good Go-Hawk is a good Go-Hawk the world over, whether he lives to have a roundup. There was an next door to you or miles across the country. Your letters are all welcome,

ngly black steer in the herd, and they wondered if their old yellow dog. Tige, could manage him. At last they set out. When they got composi



#### By EMILIE BLACKMORE STAPP and ELEANOR CAMERON.

Since December is the Christmas scarlet cord. Cape of warm, bright month, of course you will have a Christmas play in the Fairy Grotto. Today you will find the names of those who will be in the play and what they are to wear. The char-acters will come on the stage in the order in which they are given the other hand a round mirror. The Gray Messenger-Tali boy, slight in build and with a long, seri-ous face and twinkling eyes. Wide,

below. So watch for them next Sunday. Do not miss a single week. The name of our new play is cloak-like gown of gray cloth, such as paper muslin, lining or a firm, "THE HOLLY WREATH." lightweight woolen material cut like a college gown, but have it slip over

face. The edge of this frill, as well wave briskly to and fro. Swift, the Messenger of Happy Forest-A tiny blonde child. White tarletan, mull or other filmy material. belt.

Waist gathered in at neck and Short, full skirt and wide Gauzy wings on shoulders. sash. Wreath of pink and white rosebuds about head. Fir Tree-An older boy, tall and slender. Costume: Close-fitting

A Good Lesson, or How a Boy Learned to Mind His Parents.

There lived in a town in Iowa a boy named Charles. He never mind-ed his mother or father, or anyone he should have. One day he went sliding against his mother's will. He the course of long ages the chemis-was having a good time on the hill sliding. He had a new sled and

sliding. He had a new sled and thought there was not another one as good on the hill. He was the last one up the hill, as he had lingered on the way. He was going down the the way. He was going down the are tiny children, but it does them bill on his sled when the rest of the comparatively little harm. crowd of boys and girls were coming up. He cried "Track!" and the white man, however, is a very easy prey, and is struck down almost at crowd parted. But as fate would once.-Book of Wonders. have it, a big boy was pulling a little one on his sled and could not get out

of the way fast enough. The result was Charles cut his scalp open and

nette girl of 11 or 12 or even much older. Long, flowing, white garable he decided to try minding his parents. Since that time he has imment, caught in at the waist with proved considerably and is becoming red woolen, as flannel, feit, etc. a better boy as each day passes. Wreath of poinsettas on her flowing Moral: If all boys and girls would

mind their parents or guardians, the hair. Carries in one hand a tall. police courts would not have so many cases of child crime and there slender wand, tipped with a star. In would not be so many accidents as

there are now. A Faithful Friend

Minneapolis, Minn., Nov. 16 .-Minneapolis, Minn., Nov. 16.— Dear Happy: I am ending my cou-Peter said they were "Jim dandy." pon and a 2-cent stamp. I want the

the head. Long, full, wing-like sleeves, to give effect of enormous badge as soon as you can send it. I have a sister, 7 years old, who I have a sister, 7 years old, who is going to join soon. I am 11 and I milk, one-half teaspoonful of soda, Running Water stole closer to her wings. Heavy black cord about waist serves for belt and at same time carries a large pencil, which is fastened to one end. Close-fitting peaked cap, with wide frill about the is my faithful companion.

is my faithful companion. His name sugar together, put the soda in the care 'bout having no curls, but is Teddy. I must close now .- Your milk, stir thoroughly, then add to can't let Lillie be burned." as lower border of gown and sleeves, is cut in long narrow points that wave briskly to and fro. Swith the Mersenerge of Unor

both older and taller. Dresses: crim-son crepe paper, made with rull while warm. POLLY. breast. son crepe paper, made with rull while warm,

waists, gathered in at neck and belt to give the roundness of a cranberry. Skirts: wide ruffles, graduated in length from belt to knee, and laid one under the other to give circular effect suggesting shape of cran-berry. Red stockings and shoes, long cranberry chains as necklaces. The

cranberry maidens wear forehead

bands of red velvet ribbon, while

Miss Cranberry has a more elabor-

covered with gilt paper. Yellow shoes

and stockings. Frocks trimmed with

loops and bands of rope tinsel. Each

Where Is the White Man's Grave? This is a name which was very rightly given in the old days to part of the coast of West Africa when white men first went there for the SYNOPSIS. riches of the district, and found that

SYNOPSIS. The Go-Hawks, a Jolly crowd of boys who play indian, invite the twins, Pru-dence and Patience, to join their tribe The first meeting causes trouble for the girls. Next, Pizgy Runt sees the twine relling their doils to a party and at a special meeting of the Go-Mawks have no busi-ness playing with doils. The twins aro then summoned to appear before the Go-Hawks, bringing their doils. They aro told they must secrifice their doils, and when Running Water (Patience) asks what it means, the chief answers. Now go on with the story.

(Continued from Last Week.) The

"It means today to burn them up,

he answered haltingly. "Burn up Lillie and Susanna!" ex-claimed Whispering Leaves, in hor-ror at such a thought. "That's what the warriors de-Dear Happy: I am 7 years old. I ror at such a thought. wish to belong to your happy tribe. I have a dog named Spot. He is a mand," answered Sitting Bull, and

he bears a crescent-shape scar on his scalp. After several other expe-riences that would have been avoid-Your friend, Dick O'Halloran. mand," answered Sitting Bull, and when he saw the anguish in the twins' eyes he added apologetically. "It's 'cause they're men and never played with dolls, but-"A generous thought came to him. W braves 'll go up in the hay loft and leave you relatives alone with the pris'ners to take your last looks and say goodby." So great was the chief a faith in the squaws that he never questioned their giving up their dolls even as they had their

They looked at each other speechless, their gaze then wandering to am in the sixth grade. I go to the Frances Willard school. I have a pet dog of about 2. He peanuts. Cream the butter and said a cross word to me-I-don't

maidens. Miss Cranberry can be both older and taller. Dresses: crim-son crepe paper made with rult



Che Trail of the Go-Hawks Running Water kissed her child lovingly and it seemed to her that

Lillie was begging for life. It was more than her sensitive heart could bear and she threw herself on the ground, where she lay, with her dolly clasped close in her arms, and sobbed as never before in all her little life.

The sight unnerved the braverhearted Whispering Leaves and she. too, burst into tears. "Darling! Darling!" she whispered to her dolly,

"I can't let you get all burned up--I thought mebbe I could-but I

spoken and if the burning of the martyrs might now proceed. He

martyrs might now proceed. He stood embarrassed in the sight of such keen suffering, for the girls made no effort to conceal their grief "Won't you be willing to let us burn them, live brave Joan of Arc?" asked Sitting Bull stowly, "Do you care so much about them?" "How'd you like to have your pony all burned up?" asked Whisper-ing Leaves, holding her doll closer and weeping harder than ever.

The chief's kind heart, which usually kept him from very deep dis-grace with his elders, struggled now to be heard. He wanted to be loyal

to his warriors and yet he could not bear to see the squaws weeping. (Copyright by David McKay, All rights reserved. Printed by permission and aprenia arrangements with David McKay Publishing company.) (Continued Next Sunday.) Enjoys Happyland.

Dear Happy: I wish to be a Go-Hawk, and I am enclosing a 2-cent stamp for which please send me a button. I am a boy of 12 years and

Coupon for HAPPY TRIBE

Every boy and girl reader of this paper who wishes to join the Go-Hawks' Happy Tribe, of which James Whitcomb Riley was the First Big Chief, can se-cure his official button by sending a 2-cent stamp with your name, age and address with this coupon. Address your letter to "Happy," care this paper.

Name ..... Address .....

\*

Winter. Hurray for the sports of winter!

can't, I can't," she wailed. It was thus that Sitting Bull found them a few minutes later, when he came as an emissary from the tribe to see if farewells had not been the see if the basis of the seen Down the field and over the plain

It soon will be Christmas-And oh, all the toys and the thing he might bring,

To bring joy and happiness To cheer every heart.

Christ was born on Christmas, And in a manger low-That was the cause of Our Christmas day.

-Leona Keller, age 11, Octavia. Neb.

Why a Coat Has Black Buttons.

A man's frock or morning coat lways has two buttons at the back just where the tail of the coat begins. These are simply for ornament now, and serve no useful pur-pose, but they are a survival from the time when back-buttons were necessary. The frocks of coats were at one time wore very long, and in order that the wearer might not be hampered in his movements when walking quickly, buttons were put on the back of the coat and buttonholes in the corners of the skirts, so that

Book of Knowledge.

the skirts might be buttoned up .--

A Good Member. Dear Happy:-I would like to get a Go-Hawk pin or button. I prom-ise to be kind to all dumb animals and also all poor people. I will answer the questions that you have asked me. My name is Thelma Jef-ferson. I am 12 years of age. My address is Washington, Neb. Yours truly, Thelma Jefferson, Washing-ton, Neb. ton, Neb.



Spot.

POLLYS

Peanut Wafers.

Dear Happy: This is my first letter I am writing. I am sending my 2-cent stamp and also the coupon, so please send me the button. I am 11 years of age, and I surely will be glad to be in the Happy Tribe. I read the Happyland news every week and I enjoy it very much. I hope to be your new friend.—Dorothy E. Anderson, aged 11, Red Oak, Ia.

A Reader.

Dear Happy: I am sending a 2-Dear Happy: I am sending a 2-cent stamp, my name, age and ad-dress, also the coupon. I would love to join the tribe. Please send me the button as soon as possible. I am 11 years of age. I am in the inth criste and an the silk or any other cloth with sheen inth criste and ad-the button as soon as possible. sixth grade. I love to go to school. My teacher's name is Miss Helen Rerry. I will remain as ever.- Yellow or orange stockings, with Roma Gottsch, Aged 11, Washing-shoes made of same material as the ton, Neb.

## Wishes To Join.

My teachers' names are Mr. Davis My teachers' names are Mr. Davis and Mable Nelson. I go to Alder Grove school. I am enclosing the 2-cent stamp and coupon and letter, and I wish to have my button. I wish some of the Happy Tribe would write to me and I will gladly an-swer. Good-byc. Jennie Case, age 13, Craig, Neb., R. F. D. No. 4.

Likes School.

Dear Happy: May I become member of the Happy Tribe? promise to obey all rules. I go to the Spalding academy to hool. I like it very well. I am 12 years old and am in the eighth, grade.

Please send me the official button and rules.

Wishing success to the tribe I will close.—Your friend, Kathryn King, Albion, Neb., Box 392.

First Letter.

Dear Happy: I am 9 years old and my little sister, Alice Barbara, is 4. We would like to join the Happy Tribe and be Go-Hawks. Please send us the official button and rules. I am in the third grade. My teacher's name is Miss Babbit. I wish some of the Go-Hawk boys would write to me .- Chester Wiles, Plattsmouth, Neb.

### Has Two Brothers.

Dear Happy: We take The Bee and I like it very much. I am in the fourth grade at school

114

and I am 9 years old. I am sending a 2-cent stamp to join the Go-Hawks.

I have two brothers, one 17 months old and the other 4 years old. I am the only girl in the family. Christine Mikkelson, age 9, Edgar, Neb.

## Likes the Button.

Dear Happy: I received my button and will write my first letter to you. I go to school every day and I am in the second grade. Good-bye. Yours Truly, Herbert Owcp, age 7, Memphis, Neb.

### First Letter.

Dear Happy: This is my first letter to you. I want to join the Happy Tribe. I have enclosed my 2-cent stamp. Please send me my badge and rules. Yours truly, Grace Holmes, Manilla, Ia., R. F. D. No. 1.

evergreen tree, reaching well above his head, extending down to floor Place-The Happy Forest. Time-Late afternoon of the day between his feet and completely hidbefore Christmas. ing his body, except at one point

Characters and Costumes. Mother Rabbit, the three brother rabbits and Baby Rabbit-Suits of where he thrusts his face between the boughs. Christmas Candle and Candle Sis ters-Eight girls of 8 or 9, one of them taller than the others, who are of the same height. Costume: Pink, green, white and yellow cheesesale pink worsted. On back of suit fasten a large, fluffy bunch of cotcloth, four dresses of each color Narrow, straight, one-piece garment, with shoes and stockings of same ton for tail.

color as gown. Little round chef caps, but coming up to end in a peak. with an oval piece of stiff yellow apper for candle flame. The leader, Christmas Candle, carries a big red girl carries a long tinsel festoon, candle in a large candlestock. The which is afterward used in decorating enough to give the effect of gold. Peaked cap with small gold tassel. Candle Sisters come in with a tree, the tree. candle, color same as gowns, in one hand and a holder in the other. Santa Claus-A large heavy-set boy with a round, jolly face. Cos-Yellow or orange stockings, with

suit. The toes of the shoes should end in a point, slightly turned up. A small gilt horn or flute hangs from a cord about his waist. In his hands he carries a short, slender wand of wood or tightly rolled paper with Dear Happy.-I am 13 years old a cord about his waist. In his hands and in the seventh grade at school, he carries a short, slender wand of

gilt covering. Adrienne and Annabelle-Rather Adrienne and Annabelle-Rather serious children of 9 or 10 years of age. Costumes: Adrienne, well worn overcoat, cap mittens and by about the face.

Dot Puzzle

47

Run, trace the lines to sev'nty-two.

picture by drawing a line through the dots, beginning

then cried. Too Whit, Too whool

8.

24

32

28

skull-caps of brown lining. These, Scene-Happy Forest, a beautiful

also covered with snow. A large

fallen log. Discovered. Mother Rabbit, who slips out from behind bushes at L., and after hopping about until she is sure that no one is looking, beckons with right paw. Three smaller rabbits appear, with a fourth, the tiniest of all, following along, far behind them. Mother Rab-bit takes the Baby Rabbit's paw and they stand watching as the others run races, with much excite-ment and furry handclapping. After the larger ones have matched each other, the mother leads the smallest rabbit forward to take his turn. The others beat him very easily, but he causes a great deal of fun as he falls down in his attempts to hurry, hops awkwardly along and even stops his race to stoop down and pick up things that he sees on the ground. Suddenly Mother Rabbit raises hear head and listens intently, one paw lifted for silence. At the sound of footsteps, she hastily gathers her family together and they disappear through a hole in the shrubbery.

Adrienne and Annabelle, hand in hand, enter Happy Forest. They 25 26 search the whole place thoroughly, scious of Jelf, who creeps out from behind the bushes and hides him-

(Shaking her head sadly at Anna-

And I have looked this whole place over well.

we can get (Straightening

back.) We won't give up yet! (Jo Be Continued.)

Tilly Titter Goes to the Hospital. ate head-piece, made of rows of cranberries, sewed firmly on founda-wind howled through the rosebush tion of cardboard, covered with under which the shoe house stood. Doctor.

"Oh, Doctor!" cried the bird. "I'm | served the little folks as a hospital. "What's the trouble?" asked the took much pulling and pushing to

crowd the sparrow into the place,

tion of cardboard, covered with tissue paper matching the gown. Gleam and the Tinsel Fairies-Five girls of 6 or 7, as nearly the same size as possible. One taller and older girl for leader. Gowns of bright yellow taffeta over orange wide, short skirts, full sashes and marrow hair bands of stiff cardboard narrow hair bands of stiff cardboard

WEATHER FORECAST Sun will shine all week i Happyland.

Another Way to Be A Good Go-Hawk

A good Go-Hawk is always thoughtful of a little friend who is ill. If this little friend is absent from school, why not ask other members of the class to write to him and you can play postman and see that the letters are delivered. Or the letters may be sent by mail. Write this little friend all the school news, and especially the funny happenings. Laughter is a good tonic, you know. And say you miss him from school and hope he will soon be well. If you were ill you would be glad to hear from your school-mates, wouldn't you? So, remem-ber, a good Go-Hawk is thoughtful of a friend who is ill.



What did Adam first set in the Garden of Eden? Answer-His foot. When is a window like a star? Answer-When it is a skylight.

Why is a leaf on a tree like a uman body? Answer-Because it has veins in

What is that which makes every one sick except those who swallow it? Answer-Flattery.



"To Make the World a Happier Place." PLEDGE

"I promise to help some one every day. I will try to protect the birds and all dumb animals."

SYMBOL Indian Head for Courage.

warm." "I wish poor Tilly Titter had a health in a few days." you think I am going to sit down

their breakfast the next morning of that. But you've got to get in given some hot broth which the when the Chinamen came bursting somehow, even if we have to cut a Cook brought in, and presently she

when the Chinamen came bursting into the old shoe house with the news that Tilly Titter, the English sparrow, was outside and wished to see the Doctor. Che Doctor.

She pretty muchie slick!" ex-claimed the Chinaman. "She want see Doctor light away." "All right, Chuck," answered the "All sight, C

under the stairway he hurried out nearby the little men soon cut a little men could do to pull her to the waiting bird. great hole in the old eigar box which through the hole.



I've got a good, big fire to keep me | and warm, and I'll get you back to | "I guess not!" cried the bird. "Do

self behind the nearest tree. ADRIEN.

don't see any holly, Annabelle,

Perhaps there's something else that

To decorate with.

to the waiting bird.

Doctor. "I'll be right out," and Weenies brought out their tiny of the hospital, for she had gained taking his tall hat from the closet tools, and while Tilly sat on a stone several pounds, and it was all the

the gazed thoughtfully into the of the windows." "Quite right! Quite right!" ex-The little people had just finished caimed the Doctor. "I never thought After the hot bath the bird was